

## PLAN TO TIE UP ALL COASTWISE SHIPPING

Seamen Ride Roughshod Over Leaders and Decide to Call General Strike.

## DAY MARKED BY VIOLENCE

Stones and Clubs Fly When Gang of Strikers and Men Going to Take Their Places Clash in West Street.

The striking seamen of this port took the bit in their teeth last night at No. 40 West street and rode through three spirited meetings like wildfire in favor of a general strike on all the coastwise lines of this port. The more conservative members and leaders of the strikers tried to check the flame by submitting the proposed measure to a committee for consideration, but the men would have none of it, and decided to call a general strike this morning.

The three meetings, which consisted of cooks, marine firemen, stewards and seamen, were held simultaneously on three floors of the building at No. 400 West street.

Feeling that the men were bent on raising a general tie-up of the entire coastwise trade, Henry P. Griffin, vice-president of the International Seamen's Union of America, begged the members, who represent twenty thousand men, to put the matter in the hands of a committee for consideration and await the report of the committee, but his plea was turned aside.

The men declared that they wanted to handle the situation themselves as a test of their strength against the strength of the combined coastwise lines. Even though the differences of the strikers and the Southern Pacific Company are slighted this morning, the men declared that they would start a general strike, calling out twenty thousand men.

Strike Breakers Attacked. The first semblance of violence that has thus far been manifest in the fight between the striking seamen and the Southern Pacific Steamship Company occurred yesterday in West street, near Perry street, when a party of strike breakers under police protection made an effort to get to the company's pier.

The party, which consisted of thirty-five strike breakers and three policemen, was crossing West street when they were suddenly surrounded by about sixty strikers and sympathizers, who had come out of nearby cafes and from ground corners. The strike breakers called upon to quit and the police ordered the aggressive element from the union to go away.

They refused, and before the policemen had a chance to call for help the two gangs clashed. Flats flew through the air and it was upon the jaws of the enemy.

Clubs and stones and everything movable in that particular vicinity were used as weapons and missiles, and at last some heavy nightsticks were brought into play by the police. It was a rough and tumble fight that lasted about twenty minutes. More than twenty men went down and out upon the "farm" with bleeding faces and sore bodies.

W. L. Cartledge, a business agent of the Seamen's Union, came in contact with a nightstick and was picked up suffering from a badly injured arm. The gangs worked back and forth like two football teams fighting for a touchdown, and finally the strike breakers were safely landed at Pier 49, where they were taken under the protecting wing of the Southern Pacific agents. No arrests were made. After the fight Cartledge declared that he was not injured and that there had been no union men in the mix-up.

## Floating Delegates at Work.

The strikers, who have directed their sole upon the Southern Pacific Steamship Company, which has refused to recognize the union, are equipped with about two hundred agitators afloat on four seagoing tugs. These floating delegates have been meeting steamships of the Southern Pacific Line in the Upper Bay and informing the homecoming crews that the strike is on and that they had better quit their jobs when told.

Two tugs full of agitators met the *Crescent* from New Orleans off Robin's Reef light, and steaming close, informed the crew by megaphone that the strike was on and urged them to quit. The *Crescent*, which is one of the big 6,000-ton passenger vessels built recently by the late E. H. Harriman, carries a crew of 130 men. When the men aboard heard of the strike from the tugs many were responsive, shouting over the side and from portholes: "Good news. We'll quit as soon as we are paid off."

The freighter *El Sol*, from Galveston, another new vessel of the company, came in yesterday and was met by the tugs. The strike news soon spread among her crew of fifty-two men, and they also gave assurances of loyalty to the men on the tugs.

The tugs followed both vessels up to their respective piers, and later dropped *downstream* to a landing, where the floating delegates waited until the men had been paid off. The masters of the *Crescent* and *El Sol* begged the men to remain loyal to the company, promising that they would get justice, but the call of the union was too strong in the hearts of the men to hold many of them. As the men left the newly arrived vessels they were met by strikers and cheered as they joined the ranks.

Carl Jensen, general manager of the Southern Pacific Company, who left the pier with the rank of commander to take charge of the floating properties of the Southern Pacific Line, was determined yesterday to stand by his guns.

## Won't Stand Union Dictation.

He said the increase in wages demanded by the strikers was not objectionable to him, but he did not want to be dictated to by the union. He said he would maintain, as he had always done, an open shop and not take men solely

## A Sea Story

By James B. Connolly

See "Don John Quixote, Pump-man," a thrilling tale of life on an oil ship, in next

Sunday's Magazine

OF THE New-York Tribune

## KEIR HARDIE RAMPANT

Workers Ought to Spit at Coronation Procession, He Says.

London, June 19.—James Keir Hardie, the Socialist M. P. for Merthyr Tydvil, South Wales, struck the only discordant note thus far heard in the coronation season. "The workers ought to have sufficient self-respect to spit at the coronation procession and all its hollow mockeries," he said, speaking at a miners' demonstration at Barnsley.

"What will be seen in the coronation procession is not humanity, religion or industry, but the forces that oppress the common people. The workmen should see that kings, czars, emperors and all the unholy brood are put in their proper places."

## E. A. ROWLAND DROWNED

Was on a Picnic with John Burroughs and Fell Into Stream.

Utica, N. Y., June 19.—With a view of showing the well known naturalist the beauties of the Trenton Falls gorge, Eugene A. Rowland, of Rome, took John Burroughs there to-day, and this afternoon fell into the stream from a rocky path and was drowned. Mr. Burroughs and Mr. Rowland were walking along a narrow path, about twenty feet above the surface of the stream and four hundred feet above the Trenton Falls power house, when the latter tripped and plunged down the embankment into the water. Mr. Burroughs ran to the power house for assistance, while Mr. Rowland swam about in the turbulent water. P. S. Daly, an employee of the power plant, dived into the stream after Mr. Rowland, who sank as Daly was running to the scene. In about a minute the man was brought out and attempts made to resuscitate him at once, but in vain.

With Mr. Burroughs Mr. Rowland had taken his wife, daughter and two other friends to the gorge for a holiday. He had his camera with him, and sought some exposures of the wild scenes for his naturalist friend. It is thought that he had his mind and eyes on some vantage point for photographing when he stumbled over the edge of the path.

Mr. Rowland was an active alumnus of Colgate University, a graduate of the class of '84 and an attorney of more than ordinary ability.

## CZAR AND THE BAPTISTS

Dr. Conwell Charges That Russian Spies Approached Him.

Philadelphia, June 19.—Dr. Russell H. Conwell, president of Temple University, pastor of Grace Baptist Temple, and chairman of the Baptists' World Alliance, which convened here to-day, told how he was approached this morning by two alleged representatives of the Czar of Russia, who asked him for reports of the proceedings.

"These two spies came to my home this morning," said Dr. Conwell. "They told me they wanted stenographic reports of all speeches made at the conference in which any reference was made to Russia. After much questioning on my part, they acknowledged that they had been sent here for the purpose of watching the delegates from Russia to the Alliance."

"Finally these men asked me to announce that the Czar had no objection to Baptists in Russia so long as they did not do their proselyting in the ranks of the members of the Greek Church. As they explained, the Baptists in Russia might do anything, but they must not get converts from the Church of the Czar."

"They told me that the Czar personally was not opposed to the Baptists, but that in many cases he is unable to control his underlings, who insist upon holding the Baptist missionaries in heavy jail or sending them to jail."

## BIRD CAUSES AUTO CRASH

Physician Seriously Injured in Queer Accident.

Asbury Park, June 19.—A sparrow was the cause of an accident at Bradley Beach to-day in which Dr. Stephen A. Disbrow, of Ocean Grove, was thrown from his buggy and seriously injured. The sparrow flew over the windshield of William Winans's automobile and struck Mr. Winans on the forehead, blinding him and causing him to veer across the street and crash into the physician's vehicle. The sparrow was killed.

The automobile struck first the horse, catching it up on the right front mud-guard, tearing it loose from the wagon and hurling it to one side. The machine then tore through the shafts and struck the front of the light wagon before Mr. Disbrow could apply his brakes. Dr. Disbrow did not fall clear of the buggy, being caught over the axle between the wheel and the body. His driver was not badly hurt.

Dr. Disbrow was removed to his home suffering from internal injuries. Mayor MacDonald of Bradley Beach held Mr. Winans on his own recognizance to appear before the Recorder later if the doctor's condition should warrant it.

## NEW YORKER DIES ON STEAMER

Cherbourg, June 19.—On the arrival of the steamship *Cleveland* here to-day, bound for New York, it was announced that William Danner, of New York, a cabin passenger, had died on the voyage. The body will be conveyed to New York for interment.

## MORE SEASHORE TRAINS

to Long Beach, Asbury Park and Point Pleasant, beginning June 25. Pennsylvania R. Co. Additional trains from Penna. Station. —Adv.

## GIRL'S WHISTLE SAVES 'COP' FROM GANG OF TEN

Men Vanish in Red Auto, Which Brought Them, as She Sounds Call for Help.

## FAIL TO RESCUE PRISONER

Lose a Man, in Fact—Work of "Two Points Gang," Police Say, Who Have Long Score to Settle.

Ten men, said to be members of Harlem's "Two Points gang," raced west in a red automobile through 115th street early last evening and at Seventh avenue jumped out of the car and fell on Patrolman Charles Cecchio, who was marching a prisoner toward the West 125th street station. Cecchio clung to his man with one hand, and with the other fought the men off with his club; but he was getting much the worst of it.

"Blow my whistle! Blow it hard!" yelled to the man who was going to make complaint against the prisoner. The man was James Gust, of Mills Hotel No. 3. Gust, however, was wedged against a store window by the mob and couldn't help Cecchio.

Miss Mabel Irving, who lives at Seventh avenue and 114th street, was looking into the shop window when the occupants of the automobile swarmed to the spot, nearly upsetting her. She stood looking on like one hypnotized, until she heard Cecchio cry out for some one to sound the alarm with that police whistle which he wanted to get at so badly. Then she found herself.

The gang had pretty well closed in on the patrolman when Miss Irving took a hand in the fight. She edged in behind Cecchio. Several times she was hurt by misdirected blows, but she clung to Cecchio, and almost before the gang knew what she was trying to do had yanked the police whistle by its chain and got it to her lips. Then she blew it as hard as she knew how.

## The Red Car Escapes.

The effect was magical. Although the attack on Cecchio was made in the gloaming and in a neighborhood that is by no means solitary, there were not many persons about. The sound of the whistle frightened the gang, and in a fifty all ten of them retreated to the red car, and before police aid arrived all but one escaped.

When Cecchio got his breath he murmured his thanks to Miss Irving. She blushed, and announced her intention of going to the station house to render further assistance if necessary.

At the police station Gust said he was passing through 115th street, between Seventh and Lenox avenues, when the prisoner in Cecchio's grasp asked him for money. Gust replied that he had no money, and then the man struck him on the jaw. They climbed, and in the interval a second man went through his pockets and robbed him of \$2 in bills. They threw him to the sidewalk and ran east to Lenox avenue, where they turned north. At 115th street one man ran right into the arms of Cecchio, but got away again, only to be overtaken before he reached Seventh avenue.

By that time Gust had overtaken Cecchio, and was identifying the prisoner when the men from the red automobile peered him in against the window. Cecchio's prisoner said he was Harry Marx, twenty-six years old, of No. 1624 41st street, Brooklyn, a showman.

The man caught before he could get aboard the automobile said he was Max Moran, twenty years old, an engraver, living at No. 16 East 113th street. Gust was quite sure Moran was the man who held his arms while Marx went through his pockets.

Cecchio Not Badly Hurt. Cecchio was pretty badly bruised from his encounter, but he stoutly declined a sick leave. Miss Irving left her address at the station and then went home.

According to the police, members of the "Two Points Gang" entered the Lenox Casino, at Lenox avenue and 116th street, about a month ago, while a ball was being held, and fired thirty revolver shots into a crowd of two thousand persons.

When the reserves arrived from the West 125th street police station, the men firing the shots had vanished, and they found the ball in an uproar. The police also assert that the members of the "Two Points Gang" threw dynamite bombs at two houses in West 116th street, between Lenox and Seventh avenues, on Christmas last, breaking many windows and damaging the walls of the buildings. According to the police, the gang makes its headquarters at the corner on which the officer was assaulted.

## ARRESTED AT WHITE HOUSE

Ex-Consul Schmucker Taken to Hospital.

Washington, June 19.—George H. Schmucker, formerly United States Consul at Ensenada, Lower California, was arrested at the White House to-night while the President's silver wedding celebration was in progress. He insisted on having his card sent to the President, saying he wanted to see him on urgent business. He conducted himself so as to attract the attention of the detectives and was arrested and sent to the Washington Asylum Hospital, where he is held for observation. Schmucker was recently relieved from his post at Ensenada owing to a nervous breakdown. He returned to this country and had been at Staunton, Va., but came to Washington to-night. Theodore F. Slater, an uncle of Schmucker and an official stenographer of the Senate, called at police headquarters to-night and asked that Schmucker be held for observation. No weapons were found on Schmucker.

## FOR COMMISSION GOVERNMENT.

Huntsville, Ala., June 19.—The tentative adopted the commission form of government in a city election to-day.

## FIVE DAILY TRAINS TO COLORADO

via Rock Island Lines from Chicago and St. Louis. Leaving for Denver, Portland, Salt Lake City, and other points. —Adv.

GAVE HIS BLOOD TO SAVE WIFE'S LIFE. SENATOR LUKE LEA, OF TENNESSEE, AND MRS. LEA.



## SENATOR LEA GIVES BLOOD TO SAVE WIFE

Transfusion Performed as Last Resort. Gives Promise of Success.

## BOTH PATIENTS DOING WELL

Young Tennessee Senator Insists on Heroic Sacrifice—Faints After Operation—With His Wife in Hospital.

Washington, June 19.—United States Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, to save the life of his stricken wife, heroically sacrificed a quart of his blood at Georgetown Hospital yesterday, and to-night Mrs. Lea's recovery, hope for which had almost been abandoned, is practically assured to the anxious youngest Senator of the nation, as he lies near the bedside of his wife.

Mrs. Lea's condition, serious for some time, became alarming on Sunday, after an operation the day before. Her strength, because of lack of blood, was gone, and vitality was fast ebbing away. Senator Lea, on learning of her condition, demanded that transfusion be performed, and prepared at once to submit to the ordeal. Physicians and surgeons made arrangements immediately, and the operation which followed was declared to have been very successful.

Senator Lea withstood the operation well, though it left him so weakened that for hours he could not stand alone, but his gratification over the reviving effect it had on his wife was indescribable. Surgeons assured him that without the sacrifice he had made Mrs. Lea could have lived but a few hours. Both are in Georgetown University Hospital to-night.

It will be two or three days before Mrs. Lea is out of danger. At present her symptoms are favorable, although she is still very weak. Senator Lea is confined to his bed at the hospital, his vitality being reduced by the transfusion operation. It is expected, however, that he will be able to leave his room in a few days.

## Bloods Found Fusible.

When the heroic effort by Mrs. Lea's behalf became imperative and transfusion was determined upon, Senator Lea, athletic in stature, would not consent to anything except that a sacrifice of his own blood to renew her vanishing strength be made. But because a prime factor in transfusion operations is that the bloods be fusible tests were hastily ordered. Before the analysis was complete, the surgeons, Drs. H. S. Frey and George Tully Vaughan, fearing that death might be swifter than they, became alarmed at Mrs. Lea's condition and decided to try the operation anyway. Just as the Senator's arm had been bared and a tube inserted in an artery wound came that the bloods of the husband and wife were fusible.

The other end of the tube which had been inserted in Senator Lea's arm was connected with an incision in Mrs. Lea's arm and the blood began to flow from his veins to those of his wife. The transfusion continued for about an hour and a half.

The patient responded to the treatment from the first. Gradually the color was restored to the lips and cheeks of the lady sufferer. But as Mrs. Lea's color was restored the flush faded from the cheeks of her husband. His thought was not of himself, and when the transfusion had continued for an hour and a half he urged the surgeons not to arrest the operation while there was the possibility of a doubt as to the outcome in Mrs. Lea's case. But the surgeons, realizing the weakening effects of such a drain on the Senator's system, eventually stanching the flow of blood. After the operation Senator Lea fell to the floor in a faint. He was immediately placed in bed and to-night is making a splendid progress in recovering his strength.

Not the least favorable element in his recovery is his buoyant mental attitude in consequence of Mrs. Lea's improvement. With the assistance of a friend he was able to walk to his wife's bedside to-day.

## 141 SQUARE FEET OF SHORTCAKE

Consumed by 1,800 Persons, Who Drink Fifty Gallons of Milk.

Mason, Ohio, June 19.—Four hundred and forty-one square feet of strawberry shortcake was the feature of the Sunday dinner for inmates of the Mason State Hospital. The bakers at the institution assert the cake was the largest on record.

It was twenty-one feet square, and was made up of two layers, for which several hundred pounds of flour were required, and between these five hundred quarts of berries, picked in the hospital gardens, were placed. Seven men were required to convey this great delicacy to the dining room tables, where eighteen hundred patients devoured it with fifty gallons of milk.

Ladies find Angostura Bitters an exquisite bracer during a throe day. —Adv.

## GEORGE A. HEARN GIVES \$100,000 TO ART MUSEUM

Metropolitan Is to Use Income of Fund to Buy Paintings by Living American Artists.

## IN MEMORY OF HIS SON

Merchant Also Gives Five Paintings to Complete Latest of His Many Gifts to Institution.

George A. Hearn, the drygoods merchant, has given \$100,000 in cash to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the income of which is to be used for the encouragement of the art of painting in the United States. The gift is in memory of Mr. Hearn's son, Arthur H. Hearn, who died last winter. Mr. Hearn also gives a portrait of his son and four other paintings to the Museum.

Mr. Hearn named the terms of his gift in a letter received by the trustees of the Museum yesterday, when they met. Mr. Hearn's gift was received, a vote of thanks was passed, and he was asked to allow the trustees to have his portrait painted, that it may be placed with his collection in the Museum. Mr. Hearn is himself a trustee of the Museum and has made valuable gifts to it in the past.

The letter which Mr. Hearn sent to Robert W. de Forest, vice-president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, follows: No. 20 West 14th street, Wednesday, June 14, 1911.

Dear Mr. de Forest: In memory of my son, the late Arthur H. Hearn, I offer to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, a portrait of Arthur H. Hearn, by Winslow Homer, "Wooda Island Light," by Winslow Homer, "The Harrower," Morning, by J. M. W. Turner, "Spring Blossoms," by George Inness.

In connection with above, and for the encouragement of the art of painting in this country, I will also give \$100,000 in cash, to be invested by the authorities of the Museum in such securities as their judgment may deem advisable, the income to be expended for paintings by persons now living who are, or shall be at the time of purchase, citizens of the United States of America, or by those hereafter born who may at the time of purchase have become citizens thereof.

And I desire to empower the authorities of the Museum, as now or hereafter constituted, to exchange or sell any painting or paintings purchased with income of this fund, \$100,000 such paintings to be exchanged for or proceeds of paintings sold to be expended for another painting or paintings by citizens of the United States of America, as limited in last preceding paragraph.

The fund to be known as the Arthur H. Hearn Fund and pictures purchased with income of this fund to be kept with the other American paintings in the Museum, and the income to be expended from funds established by me.

Sincerely yours, GEORGE A. HEARN. Mr. Robert W. de Forest, vice-president, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City.

In December, 1905, Mr. Hearn gave \$100,000 and twelve paintings to the Museum. At that time also Mr. Hearn stipulated that the interest of the money he gave be used for the purchase of works of living American artists. He had previously given many paintings to the Museum, and has also from time to time lent many pictures for exhibition.

## FIGHT IN MOVING TAXICAB

Crowds Watch Battle of Man and Woman—Quarrelled at Hotel.

The sight of a man and woman in a taxicab while riding in a swiftly moving vehicle on Seventh avenue yesterday afternoon caused many pedestrians to stop and marvel. The "taxi" ended after the taxicab had got down as far as 47th street. The belligerents, who were well dressed, had been in the dining room of the Hotel Grenoble. There was much bickering during the meal, and finally the woman rushed out, jumped into a taxicab and told the chauffeur to start.

Following closely, however, was her companion, a man, who was six feet or more. He jumped in, despite the protests of the woman.

"I won't ride with you!" she shouted. "You will!" he answered, at the same time slapping her several times in the face. She broke into tears, and he slapped her again.

At 54th street the woman jumped up and planted both feet in the man's face a dozen times. Persons along both sides of the street wondered how long the fight would continue.

As they neared the more populous police zone, however, they assumed a more peaceful attitude. The woman was known as either person, and after they had had a drive of an hour they left the taxicab, —Adv.

## TAFTS CELEBRATE SILVER WEDDING

More than 5,000 Guests Offer Congratulations to the President and His Wife.

## ON WHITE HOUSE GROUNDS

Cabinet, Congress, Supreme Court and Diplomatic Corps Represented in Throng of Notable Persons.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, June 19.—Never before in the history of the White House was so brilliant an entertainment given as to-night, when the President and Mrs. Taft celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Not even the wedding of President Cleveland and Miss Polson awakened more world-wide interest. Long before the host and hostess came down to receive their guests, five thousand persons had gathered on the lawn of the White House to greet them, and when they finally began their triumphant march it was along a widely cheering crowd of men in evening clothes, women in the latest of evening gowns and hundreds of officers in their white uniforms, while in a group were the diplomats from thirty different countries to pay their homage.

As the great throng watched and waited the twelve ushers in white appeared, the Marine Band, stationed on the south front porch, burst into "The Star Spangled Banner," a great electric flag overhead flashed light and the President and Mrs. Taft reached the balcony facing the lawn amid rounds of applause. There was a moment's silence and Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as the long line of white clad aids came down the stairway and opened the way along the carpeted walk leading to the lawn. Following them came the senior aids of the White House, Colonel Cosby, Major Palmer, Major Butt and Captain Johnston. Behind them walked the President and Mrs. Taft, followed by the members of the Cabinet and the sisters of Mrs. Taft and the brothers of the President.

The scene which greeted them was inspiring, thousands of red, white and blue electric bulbs and strings of Japanese lanterns encircling the grounds, with forest trees blazing with colored lights and the fountain playing under the glow of them all and reflecting back the rainbow hues. Mrs. Taft wore a splendid gown of heavy white satin, with a panel at the back and front heavily embroidered in silver flowers, and jewels and flowers completing her costume. She wore her hair parted and gracefully turned away from her face, the effect being most becoming. A happy smile was on her face throughout the reception.

In the Receiving Party. Near the President and Mrs. Taft when they took their places beneath the trees on the lawn with the Vice-President and Mrs. Sherman, who just a year ago celebrated their own silver wedding, and the members of the Cabinet, were the President's aunt, Miss Della Torrey; Miss Helen Taft, Robert Taft, Charles Taft, Horace D. Taft, the brother of the President, and others of the house party, who have been at the White House for several days. A special aisle was made for the diplomats, and the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand and the Japanese Ambassador and Baroness Uchida, with their suites, opened the way for the other members of the diplomatic corps and the five thousand guests who waited to wish the President and Mrs. Taft years more of health, happiness and prosperity.

As fast as the guests were received they were shown to the drawing rooms of the White House, each one completely lined with the flowers sent as mementos of the day. The Red Room was lined with American Beauty roses and the Blue Room with rare orchids and other flowers of dainty colors. Mrs. Taft's white and gold piano was banked with these offerings. Many of the flowers had been placed in the silver baskets, bowls and vases sent as gifts from friends. A large basket from Justice and Mrs. Harlan was filled with orchids, and a massive silver fern dish of wonderful workmanship, fully three feet in circumference, sent by the President of Guatemala, was banked with orchids. The great wedding cake ornamented the center of the long table in the state dining room.

Among the guests to greet the President and Mrs. Taft were prominent persons from all parts of the country, including a number of the Governors of the states, the ex-Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, and many who have figured in the cabinets of other Presidents.

Mrs. Taft remained throughout the reception, going to a place of vantage on the south front balcony after receiving the guests. There her family clustered about and congratulated her. The crowd was the largest ever accommodated in such a manner at the White House.

Reception on the Lawn. The cool, clear night, which made a reception in the open air possible, prevented the crush that the White House had feared and made the reception not only brilliant and unusual, but delightful in every respect. The guests would have filled the White House to overflowing, but the grounds are ample and there was no crush and confusion.

Possibly fifteen thousand persons crowded about the iron fence surrounding the grounds and looked longingly at the electric display, the splashing fountain and the gay throng within. Washington seldom becomes excited, but to-night it showed its interest in the anniversary of the President in unmistakable fashion.

The cards said that the reception would begin at 9 o'clock, and promptly on the hour the President and Mrs. Taft came slowly down the staircase of the White House, preceded by aids and followed by the Cabinet. Out through the Red Room to the rear portico of the mansion, down the broad steps and out

## NEW THACKERAY WORKS

Unpublished Writings of Novelist About To Be Printed.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, June 19.—"The Cornhill Magazine," of which Thackeray was the first editor, is publishing what is practically a Thackeray centenary number.

Various articles will make known new facts about the family and immediate ancestors of the novelist, but the great feature of the number will be the publication of two hitherto unknown manuscripts, the beginning of a story and a delightful fragment of what Thackeray himself entitled "Cockney Travels."

Both are contributed by his daughter, Lady Ritchie, and they have been hidden away till now in a mahogany dispatch box which fifty years ago was given to Thackeray by his publisher, the late George Smith.

## VALUED LIFE AT A DIME

New Yorker Gave Rescuer Ten Cents and Got Nickel Change.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Los Angeles, June 19.—A man who said he was George Hagerland, of New York City, apparently values his life at 10 cents. Dragged from the surf at Long Beach last evening by Charles Bassett, one of the life guards, he hurried away as soon as he recovered. Returning in his street clothes, he handed Bassett a dime, saying: "Here, have a good cigar on me."

Bassett was on his way to get a sandwich and had five cents in his hand. He slipped the nickel into Hagerland's hand, saying: "Here's your change."

Hagerland flushed and walked away. When Bassett got him out of the surf both were exhausted.

## BACK TO THE OLD FARM

St. Louis Millionaire Objects to Assessment There.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) St. Louis, June 19.—John Scullin, multi-millionaire, pioneer street railway man here, is on his way by automobile to his birthplace on a farm in St. Lawrence county, N. Y., which will be his home hereafter. The farm is about three hundred acres in extent. He has built a residence on it recently.

Mr. Scullin has complained that men of wealth were looked upon with suspicion in regard to the property they listed for taxation here, and it is reported that he has ceased to be a citizen of St. Louis because of the alleged way in which his property was assessed. His son, Harry Scullin, says his father has had a strong sentimental desire to end his days on the farm where he was born.

## MANY FIREMEN OVERCOME

One May Lose His Life as Result of Broadway Blaze.

In a fire which occurred last evening in the eight story building at No. 601 Broadway a score or more firemen were overcome by smoke and gas fumes, three were in such condition that Dr. Archer, of the Fire Department, had hard work to revive them. As it was, George Stewart, of Engine Company 25, finally had to be removed to Bellevue, where it was said late last night that his condition was serious.

The fire started in the sub-basement, and by the time the firemen arrived it had already attacked the basement and was rapidly working its way through the upper floors. Acting Fire Chief Kenion, who came in response to the first alarm